

Reporter.

1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

DOWN THE YUKON.

Leicester Hall Describes His Trip
Through Miles Canon and
White Horse Rapids.

The letter from Leicester Hall printed below was received by his father Tuesday of last week, although a letter written sometime afterwards came through before and has been already published.

DAWSON CITY, NORTHWEST TERRITORY, June 12.

MY DEAR FATHER: We arrived here about two hours ago safe and sound, ourselves and our belongings all in good condition. We started from our camp 7 miles below the head of Lake Bennett on Decoration Day, so you see it has taken us just 13 days to make the trip. We travelled only 11 days,

dreaded Miles Canyon and White Horse Rapids. About 30 miners have lost their lives in the rapids, so that their bad name is partly deserved. We tied up before going through the canyon in order to look the ground over rather the water over and it certainly seemed a rather formidable proposition. For a distance of about five eighths of a mile the Lewes river carrying with it all the waters of the lakes above, rushes down through a narrow gorge about 50 feet wide with steep, precipitous cliffs on both sides. The total fall of water in the canyon and rapids below, a distance of three miles, is 32 feet and so swift is the current that it forms a sort of cone, 4 feet higher in the center than at the sides. To get off the center of this cone is supposed to mean destruction but our boat and a good many others this year have demonstrated the fallacy of this theory. We decided to take the boat through ourselves, so cooked up a good square meal first and pushed out with our entire load, about 4 tons on

RIVER FOREST.

The Ladies Auxilliary of Co. I. 1st. Regt. Ill. Vols., has been doing hard work all summer to get funds to help the families of the men, some of whom, are in needy circumstances, and procure delicacies for the sick soldiers. From the entertainment at Englewood Wednesday a week ago, they realized \$120. From the 50 table card party at the Oakland Club, Monday night, they made \$75, so that the fund is now \$200. Next Tuesday Aug. 23, at Maywood Opera House, another entertainment is be given. The Oak Park Orchestra, E. V. Day, the noted monologue entertainer, and the Illinois male quartette will all make a special effort for the sake of the boys to give a performance richly worth attending. Miss Sue Chenoweth, sister of Capt. W. H. Chenoweth, commanding Co. I.

O, laying over last Sunday at the White Horse Rapids and the Tuesday before at Caribee Crossing as we had heard a report that the ice had not yet gone out of Tagish Lake. We find ourselves among the first arrivals or rather among the early arrivals, as the first boats came in about a week ago. There are hundreds, probably a thousand boats already here. They are crowded together like sardines for a distance of two miles along the banks of the Yukon.

Dawson City and its neighbor Louse-town, across the Klondike, are a couple of thriving, bustling little mining towns. Dawson City is by far the larger of the two and appears to be composed chiefly of hotels, saloons and mining brokers offices. It would be impossible to guess at the population although it must run well into the thousands. Wages are \$1 an hour, but they say that the owners of Bonanza and Eldorado mines are about to stop work for the summer on account of exorbitant royalty demanded by the Canadian government, (10 per cent.) I understand strong influence is being brought to bear upon the legislature to alter the law in this respect.

The police have a large barrack and appear to have the town absolutely under control. Everything is as quiet and orderly here as at Oak Park. I expect to attend service at the Episcopal Church of England to-night. But

board. Four of us took her through Sherman, the Bonanza claim owner, took the helm, McNamara pulled one oar and I pulled the other. The other fellows walked around. Everything went well and the old scow leapt and bounded like a greyhound until we were about half way through the canyon when a specially big wave knocked the steering oar out of the oar lock and we got off the center and jammed into the side of the canyon. We thought it was all up with us then but kept on rowing just for fun. We swung clean around, Sherman got his oar back into place again and in less time than it takes to tell it we were back again into the middle and through the bad water without any further mishaps. We then tied up to take a look at the White Horse Rapids. Here the water rushes through a box canyon about 100 feet long and 30 feet wide with dangerous rocks at both ends. They have usually been considered impassable for boats and only a few had ever shot them successfully before this year. Sherman thought we had better take a pilot through the rapids, so we hired a half breed for 20 dollars. We went through with colors flying and without unloading a pound except the dogs. It was a little risky but we knew we had a good pilot. We had watched him take through a dozen boats before. It seemed to me at one time that we were several seconds in the air before we got down where I could dip my oar into the water again. We shipped a little water but got through safely.

The Yukon is a magnificent river. Dawson is about 2000 miles from its mouth and 600 miles from its head waters and it is a mile wide here.

originated the auxiliary, calling to wives, mothers and sisters of the boys together early in the war, and has worked unceasingly since, for their benefit. The soldier boys of Co. I. will never forget her. The people of this section will have a chance to show their interest in the brave boys and at the same time enjoy a pleasant evening by attending the concert, next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. W. C. Walsh Jr., made her husband happy last week by presenting him with a bright little girl.

Mrs. A. W. Campbell of 201 Franklin avenue, has a fine boy born Monday morning. "Still they come, and there is room."

Rev. Mr. Bell, of Oak Park, a returned missionary to India, filled Dr. Fawcett's pulpit last Sunday and will speak next Sunday morning. His subject last Sunday was "The Exaltations of Christ."

Miss Nelson, of New York, who has been entertained for a week by her friend, Mrs. J. C. Moor, left this week on a visit to friends in Iowa.

J. D. McCune has returned home from a three week's stay at Rock Island.

Mrs. R. S. Odell gave a very nice luncheon Thursday at her home on Keystone avenue. The decorations were violet. Covers were laid for twelve.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Thatcher expected